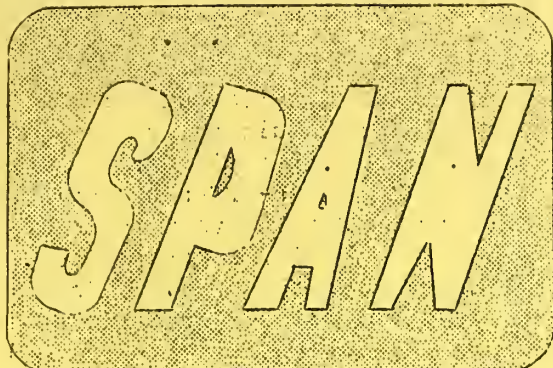


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Do not assume content reflects current scientific knowledge, policies, or practices.

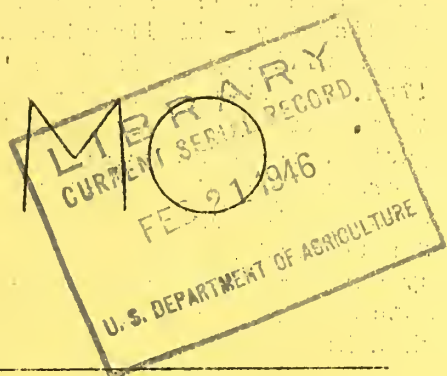
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Reserve



SPORTS PATTEN AND NEWS

Volume 10, No. 2, March 15, 1945

MEMO



(continued)

addresses.

TO ALL DEPARTMENT HEADS
AND SUPERVISORS:

Push the body aside, and make room for
the next employee.

RIGOR MORTIS

BIRTHDAYS MARCH 18 THRU 24, INCL.

M. Louise Bowles; Esther M. Diaz;
William H. Eastman*; Mary Fideor;
Clemort Hawkins*; Gustave H. Helmholtz;
Agnes Johnson; Anna E. Klinkhardt;
Harold P. Leary; Frank W. Linder; Ivor
C. McLain; Alexander John Mikules*;
Chris L. Schultz; Mary E. Sears;
Bernard J. Shebest*; Arthur B. Vieregg*
Jim Ward; Ernest A. Wright; Virginia G.
Zimmer; William Anderson*; Carl Bullock
Betty Kneibert; Joseph Kaplan; Valeta
Kern.

*Military Furlough

HIKING--First hike will be a week from
Sunday - March 25. Keep that date
open.

CHIVALRY:: The attitude of a man toward
a strange woman.

HE--took misfortune like a man--
blamed it on his wife.

SHE--looked as if she had been poured
into her clothes and had forgotten
to "say when."

WANTED: A standard or portable type-
writer. Mrs. Newman - Ext. 498.

TO ALL EMPLOYEES: It has been brought to the
attention of this office that many employees in
offices are dying, and refusing to fall after
they are DEAD. This must STOP.

On and after April 1, 1945, any employee caught
sitting up after he has died will be out of the
payrolls immediately. (i.e., within 90 days)
In those cases where it is clearly shown that
the employee is being supported by a typewriter
or other property clearly marked "U.S. Gov't"
an additional 90 days to clear the property,
during which employee will be carried on the
rolls, may be granted. The following procedure
will be followed:

If, after several hours, it is noted that a
worker has not moved or changed his position,
the supervisor will investigate, in an apologetic
manner, of course, because of the highly
sensitive nature of employees and close resemblance
between death and their natural working
habits. It is specifically directed that investigative
procedure be done quietly, so as
not to disturb the employee if he is asleep.
If any doubt exists as to the employee's condition,
it has been found that extending a Government
check serves as an acid test. If the
employee does not immediately reach, it may be
generally concluded he has died. In time, you
will be able to know the difference between
death at work, and quiet repose. Be on your
guard; in a few instances, the instinct to grab
is a reflex, a spasmodic clutch.

If the employee is dead, fill out Special Form
W.D.G.R.T. No. 6793343, making 15 copies. Mail
the first three copies to the office, together
with the tops of three first aid kits. Copies
6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12 will be forwarded to
the messenger boy of the office concerned.
Just send copies 13, 14, and 15 anywhere. This
is a must! In all cases, a sworn statement by
the dead man covering his history for the past
10 years must be included. If the dead man
cannot write, his signature must be witnessed
by two live persons (they may be hard to find
except on payday), giving full names and
(continued)

BOWLING STANDINGS AS OF MARCH 17, 1945

Team	Won	Lost	Percent	Average	High Game	High Set
Raters	49	20	.710	735	899	2577*
Radars	46	23	.667	682	870	2472
Solicitors	45	24	.652	756	890	2536
Kilo-ettes	39	30	.565	639	812	2333
Five Deuces	34	35	.493	653	856	2245
Five Aces	33	36	.478	688	884	2233
Ruralettes	33	36	.478	643	822	2339
Sweater Girls	32	37	.464	634	807	2393
Administrators	30	39	.435	708	810	2330
Operators	29	40	.420	682	846	2230
Managettes	27	42	.391	614	752	2155
Terry's Pirates	18	51	.261	618	770	2215

* NEW ALL-TIME RECORD

DIDJAKNOWTHAT

An egregious error was made in reporting THAT wedding day - Lilliputian Willena and Lt. Dick Allen will say their "I do's" come Saturday, the 17th, and what a giddy week this has been for them. It even took a few "white lies" on the part of those superlatively veracious (?) engineers to get Dick to visit his old haunts but when he did arrive it was well worth the trip for the D&Cers came through with some veddy, veddy handsome silver and Boss "Tiny" Eardley matched it piece for piece on account of he thought they should not start fighting over who was going to eat first. Emily Ridding and Claire Sullivan couldn't be seen for a time as they were entirely enmeshed in yards and yards of tulle, ribbon, wrapping paper and what-have-you in their endeavor to make everything look very bridey. The presentation ceremony was most dignified and solemn (if you can believe that one) and was conducted by the Squire of U. City who is not only a master at speech making but as an osculatory hombré has no peer or so says Edith White, though how she knows we wouldn't know. Then Flemming Bardsley and Lois Williams gave a shower from which Willena departed with boxes & boxes of those lovely unmentionables so dear to the heart of every bride. Dorothy Wagner, who knows all the folklore and swears it never fails at least in New York State - had all the girls in a twirl when she informed them that the donor of the seventh box to be opened at such an affair would be the next femme to saunter to the altar and so everyone may now keep their eyes on Eileen O'Brien to see what kind of a prognosticator Dotty is. However, Dotty didn't do so bad either, for when it came to the knotty string trick she came forth with the ring which is also supposed to be an omen and maybe she will soon be announcing. Oh! what the heck - it's Spring. And just wait until you see the six feet of g. g. t. t. w. who will soon join the ranks of the engineers - so keep your fancy free, gals, on account of he may also have a touch of spring fever. Forrest Minor of the A. P. Diviz is out for those nine \$100 War Bonds which that genial gentleman with the friendly smile - Dr. I. Q., the Mental Banker has promised to give to the chosen scholar who can remember who said what and why. This week he did all right and came out with a tenner but that wizard of the "figgers" left another blot on the escutcheon of REA - Robbie knew all about Dickens two cities and Dumas' three lads with the muskets but of those enchanting Pepper brats he never heard so "I'm so s-o-r-r-y, but give that gentleman a box of candy and two tickets for next week's performance" was all he got. Martha Reno wasn't much of a help either - she was sitting right along side of him. Wasn't that a coincident? They must have confined their juvenile reading to the adventures of J. James and Who-Shot-John. Well, well, what next. A washline has now been added to the accessories of one of the Fin offices. So far only this femme's socks have been flaunting in the breeze but one can never tell what the future may bring forth, can one? And is D. Campbell in a frenzy trying to protect those sweet young things entrusted to her care in the Steno Unit. Instructions have now been issued that any

damosel going to the A. P. Diviz for dictation must not only take along a notebook and pencils but for her own protection should be armed with pistols, knives, hat pins or some other potent warder-offer to parry the advances of the boys with the pointed ears who infest that Diviz. Ho hum, looks as though B. Mills had entirely recovered from his arduous labors in the field and was once again regaining his stride. HERE, THERE, AND EVERYWHERE. Person-neler M. Murray warbling "Ten Days with Baby" while Cpl. Charlie Lammert has been furlo-ing at home and hopes she can soon change the theme to "Always"; Bob Howell saying his adieus to REA and is now on his way to Great Lakes Training Station to join his Uncle's Navy; Pauline Deem and Melba Meyers a. l'ing while their soldier husbands are furlo-ing in St. L.; Jack Taylor soon to join the U. S. Army and of course a party was in order. 'Twas such a gala affair that Peggy Fotsch thought it called for her Sunday gotomeetin' "form-fit" but the thing so interfered with her hip action that she has to park it in the check room. Even then the bowling score was not-so-good. Perhaps that newly formed quartet had something to do with those low scores. M. Reno, G(roucho) Dillon, V. Goergens, and Peggy Fotsch are now putting on an act which puts 'em in the aisles. G. tinkles the piano, Peggy might be an understudy for Cass Daley and Martha and Virginia try to keep the hilarity within bounds and add eclat but from all reports their efforts haven't been too vigorous and 'tis also rumored that they will be the main act of our party come May 11th; J. Farrar on the not-so-well list and now in Mo. Baptist Hospital; Curtis Morris, late of the U. S. A. but now in Buchananland, a. l'ing and when it was all over found himself a benedict; Project Manager, M. T. Potts, in the big city and taking a 'concentrated course in travel orders (?); Yohnnie Asher back to good old D. C. for a few days but he'll be back, we hope, we hope, and he still wants a roof tree; those other optimistic maidens, M. Dunn & M. Dyer, who want a three, four or five room apartment, preferably in the West End and want it right away so if anyone is hoarding such a thing please call Ext. 446 or 439 and also M. Dunn is going round with a most far away look in her eye - it may be just the Spring or it could be that upstanding paratrooper Lt. who was seen in her office not too long ago; "All Alone by the Telephone" has been Margaret Deal for weeks and weeks but at long last came that call from her soldier husband back from the South Pacific theatre of war.

* * * * *

SPAN is published by the REA Athletic Association for employees of REA; F. Speh, Editor, S. Norton, Association Editor; Signed contributions are welcome and should be sent to F. Speh, Room 1050

B O W L I N G (C O N T ' D)

MEN		WOMEN	
High Ave. - Bullock,	164	Reno,	148
High Game - Adams,	245	Goergens,	209
High Set - Bullock,	581	Reno,	505